



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

10¢

SHIELD - WIZARD

comics

NO. 5



ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION
FALL ISSUE



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



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ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

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NOW!

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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

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City..... State.....

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE



AN OWL HOOTS DISMALLY, PERCHED ON ITS GRAVEYARD ROOST, AND A SUDDEN FRENZY SEEMS TO POSSESS THE BATS CAUSING THEM TO FLUTTER AWAY IN WILD FLIGHT FROM OUT THE MAUSOLEUM AS THE HEAVY DOOR CREAKS OPEN AND OUT STEPS THE HIDEOUS FIGURE OF THE MONOCLED MONSTER!

THEN, ASSUMING THE FORM OF A BAT THE VAMPIRE WINGS ITS WAY OVER THE CITY AND MAKES FOR AN OPEN WINDOW...



WHILE AT THE SAME TIME THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE ARE ENGAGED IN A TASK OF AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT NATURE...

WE'VE GOT THESE SMUGGLERS DEAD TO RIGHTS, DUSTY!



SET 'EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY!



TEN STRIKE HERE, TOO SHIELD!



A PAIR OF THE SMUGGLERS
SCAMPER FRANTICALLY TO
ESCAPE THE DEVASTATING
DUO....



HMM!... THOSE DUCKS
DON'T SEEM TO
RELISH OUR
COMPANY!



BUT I LIKE
THEIRS!...
HANG ONTO
YOUR HATS,
LICE! HERE
I COME!



CAN'T SAY I
DIDN'T WARN
YOU!



PLEASANT
DREAMS,
FATTY!

BALEFUL EYES GLEAMING
FROM OUT THE DARK, WATCH
DUSTY'S EXPLOITS...
HA!... THAT BOY HAS FIRE!
A WORTHY
RECRUIT
FOR MY
LEGION!



SOON, THE RIVER POLICE, ATTRACTED
BY THE FIGHTING COME
STEAMING UP...



GOOD WORK, SHIELD..
WE'VE BEEN TRYING
TO FIND THESE
SMUGGLERS FOR
A LONG TIME!

WELL,
THEY'LL
HAVE A
PERMANENT
ADDRESS
FROM
NOW ON,
EH,
CAPTAIN?





HIS FLESH, SO YOUNG AND SOFT!
I SINK MY FANG RIGHT HERE, AND...



THE DEVIL? DAWN IS
ALMOST HERE!



I MUST HURRY BACK
TO MY TOMB... OR I AM
TRAPPED!



DUSTY AWAKES, COLD SWEAT POUR-
ING FROM HIM - HIS BONES CHILLED
TO THE MARROW AND HE SHRIEKS...

JOE! JOE!
C'MERE!
PLEASE
HURRY!



DUSTY, FOR THE LOVE
OF MUD!... WHAT'S
THE MATTER, YOUNG-
STER?

I... I DON'T KNOW
EXACTLY, JOE, BUT I...
I GOTTA ADMIT
I'M SCARED!



IT SEEMED AS REAL AS LIFE!...
A MONSTER - A VAMPIRE -
LEANIN' OVER ME TO SUCK
MY BLOOD!... 'N I COULDN'T
MOVE!... LIKE I WAS
PARALYZED!

WHAT?



HMM!... NO WONDER! IF
YOU DON'T WANT TO
HAVE VAMPIRE NIGHT-
MARES, DON'T READ
ABOUT 'EM BE-
FORE YOU GO
TO SLEEP!

B... BUT
JOE...



OKAY, THEN
HOW DO YOU
EXPLAIN THAT
TORN WIN-
DOW SHADE!...
I SUPPOSE
MY DREAM
DID THAT,
TOO!



YOU'RE ALL WORKED UP ABOUT NOTHING, I TELL YOU... NOW G'WAN BACK TO BED AND GET SOME SHUT-EYE!



BUT WHEN JOE HIGGINS REACHES HIS ROOM—

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT THAT TORN WINDOW SHADE, AND DUSTY DOESN'T SCARE EASY! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT ALL I DON'T LIKE!



THE NEXT NIGHT AND AGAIN THE GRISLY FIGURE OF THE UNDEAD CREATURE IS SILHOUETTED ACROSS THE MOON...



AND IT RETURNS TO ITS UNCOMPLETED TASK, FLITTING THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW OF DUSTY'S ROOM!



INSIDE, A TRANSFORMATION— AND THE MONOCLED MONSTER STANDS FORTH—



THIS TIME I SHAN'T FAIL!



SLOWLY, SLOWLY, THE MONSTER BENDS OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURE, ITS FANGS POISED. THEN A SHARP DOWNWARD THRUST, AND—



A TRICK? CURSE THE MISERABLE IMP!



THE MONOCLED MONSTER EXITS HASTILY...



FELL FOR IT LIKE
A TON OF BRICKS,
DIDN'T YA, YA
GOON?



BUT, AS THE STRANG-
LING NOOSE EN-
CIRCLES THE MON-
STER'S THROAT...



HE
TUGS
MIGHTILY
LY AND
JERKS
IT OUT
OF THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE'S
HANDS!



THEN, A GREAT BOUND CARRIES
THE VAMPIRE TOWARD THE
INTREPID BOY DETECTIVE —



YOU YOUNG FOOL!...
YOU REALLY THOUGHT
YOU COULD OVER-
COME ME WITH
YOUR PUNY
EFFORTS!



UGH!

AH! I'VE STRANGLED THE
BREATH FROM HIM... NOW
I'LL TASTE YOUR BLOOD,
MY YOUNG BANTAM!



YOU'LL TASTE
BLOOD
ALL RIGHT.
YOUR OWN!



WHA... HOW...
THE SHIELD?



I SEE YOU KNOW ME?

YES, I KNOW YOU? IN FACT I'VE EVEN LOOKED FORWARD TO OUR ENCOUNTER! I AM A STRONGER POWER FOR EVIL THAN YOU ARE FOR GOOD!



THE SHIELD LASHES OUT WITH A CRUSHING BLOW. EVERY DUNCE OF HIS GREAT STRENGTH BROUGHT INTO PLAY. AND—

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY...



BUT THE CREATURE, FAR FROM SUBDUED COMES UP, SPITTING VILE BLOOD. AND WHILE THE SHIELD IS PRE-OCCUPIED WITH DUSTY...



CHARGES BACK WITH MAD FURY...

I'LL HAVE YOUR HEART'S BLOOD, SHIELD!

OH, NOT CONVINCED YET, ARE YOU?



BACK AND FORTH THE TWO STRUGGLE, LOCKED IN MIGHTY COMBAT. FOR ONCE, THE SHIELD HAS MET A FOE ALMOST ABLE TO MATCH HIM IN STRENGTH!



THEN, A MIGHTY CONVULSIVE TWIST AND THE MONOCLED MONSTER CARRIES THE SHIELD OVER THE ROOF TOP...



AND BOTH LAND ON THE PAVEMENT BELOW, WITH A CLEAN UP CRASH!



THE SHIELD IS THE FIRST TO RECOVER AND REACHES OUT FOR HIS ADVERSARY, BUT THE MONSTER TAKES THE FORM OF A BAT!



IT'S ESCAPING!



I'LL CATCH UP WITH THAT VILE THING IF I HAVE TO GO TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!



DESPERATELY TRYING TO ELUDE ITS TENACIOUS PURSUER, THE BAT FLUTTERS INTO A PARK....



...AND BECOMES THE HUMAN VAMPIRE ONCE AGAIN!

THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY I CAN LOSE THE SHIELD



A PARKED CAB! PERFECT!



THE DEVIL! A WOMAN IN IT!



SITTING IN THE CAB, MAMIE MAZDA, GIRL FRIEND OF JUJU WATSON...

ER... AH... I BEG YOUR PARDON. MAY I USE THIS CAB? I'M IN SOMETHING OF A HURRY!

YOU HAVE YOUR CRUST! YOU BETTER BEAT IT!



SURELY SUCH A CHARMING AND BEAUTIFUL LADY WOULDN'T DENY ME SUCH A SMALL FAVOR!

GEE WHIZ, SUCH A POLITE GENTLEMAN! WISH MY JUJU WAS LIKE HIM!



JUST THEN, JU JU WATSON ENTERS -

SO HERE YA ARE MAMIE. I BEEN
LOOKIN ALL OVER FOR YA... HEY,
WHAT GOES ON HERE?... WHO'S
THIS GINK?



AN DON'T TRY TO
GIVE ME THE OLD
HOKUM ABOUT
HIM BEIN' A
VISITIN' UNCLE
FROM PEORIA!

BLAST
YOUR
IMPUDENCE,
I'LL..

PLEASE
DON'T
FIGHT!



FIGHT, HUH...
IF I GOT TO
WORK ON
THAT GUY,
IT WOULDN'T
BE A FIGHT.
IT'D BE A
MASSACRE!



JU JU WATSON.. YOU'RE JUST A
VULGAR RUFFIAN.. IF YOU HAD
HALF THE MANNERS OF
THE COUNT...

OH, SO HE TOLD
YA HE'S A COUNT,
DID HE?... OKAY,
YA CAN HAVE
HIM - AN' WEL-
COME. I'M
THROUGH.



WOMEN...
NUTS?...
GIVE 'EM
THE OLD
SONG AND
DANCE
ABOUT
NOBILITY
AN' THEY
GO
HAYWIRE!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT..

LOOKS LIKE THE
VAMPIRE GAVE ME
THE SLIP ALL
RIGHT... BUT
I'M NOT
GOING TO
STOP
LOOKING
FOR HIM.



WELL, LOOKS WHO'S
COMING, JU JU WATSON...
WOW, AND IS HE
PACKING A GROUCH?



HELLO, JU JU. WHY THE
SOUR PUSS?

OH.. A.. HELLO, SHIELD?... IT'S
MAMIE. SHE STOOD UP
FER SOME
PHONY
COUNTS





I KEPT HER WAITIN' IN A CAB A COUPLA MINUTES IN THE PARK, SO WHAT DOES SHE DO BUT PICK UP THIS BOZO?

CAB IN THE PARK?



GREAT HEAVENS!... IT MIGHT JUST BE THIS COUNT, DOES HE HAVE A LONG CAPE AND A MONOCLE, JU JU?



WHY, YEAH? THEY'RE EATIN' AT PIERRE'S?... NEY, WHERE YA GOIN'?

THAT COUNT IS A VAMPIRE, JU JU! MAMIE'S IN DEADLY DANGER!



VAMPIRE!... HOLY CATS!



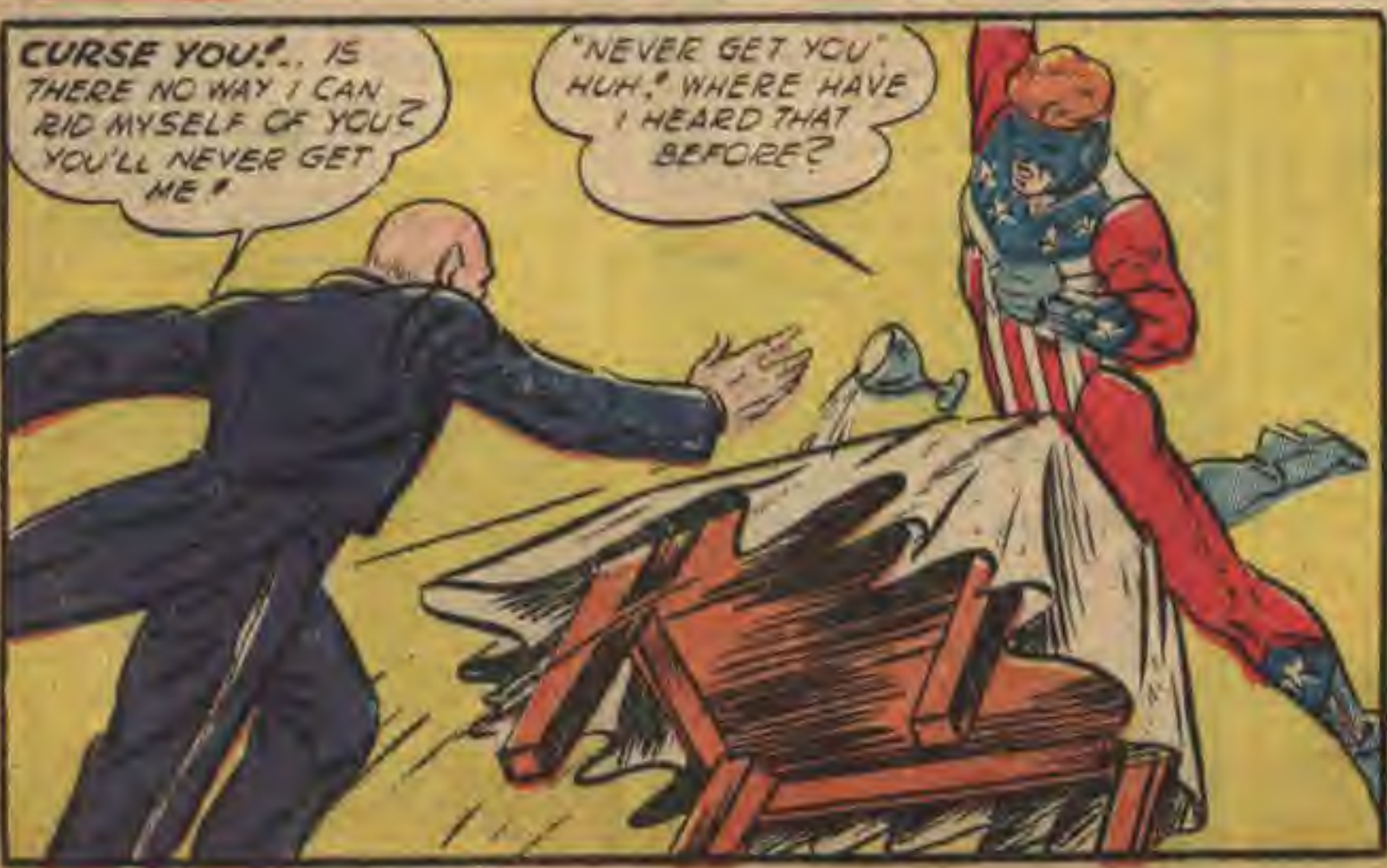
MY SWEET.. YOU ARE RAVISHING. GLORIOUS, I MUST KISS YOU! I MUST!

G.. GOLLY, YA OUGHTN'T TO COUNT! WHEW!.. GEE WHIZ, YA SURE WORK FAST!



MAMIE! STAY AWAY FROM THAT CREATURE!

THE SHIELD!



CURSE YOU!.. IS THERE NO WAY I CAN RID MYSELF OF YOU? YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

"NEVER GET YOU" HUH? WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT BEFORE?



DAWN IS ALMOST HERE! I MUST GET BACK TO MY GRAVE!



WHEW! HOW THAT DEVIL CAN RUN! I'M ALMOST HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING UP WITH HIM!

IF I CAN GET INTO MY COFFIN BEFORE THE SHIELD CATCHES ME, HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL ME FROM THE OTHER CORPSES!



I'VE GOT HIM CORNERED NOW! HE'S MAKING FOR THE MAUSOLEUM! I'LL GET IN THE BACK WAY AND HEAD HIM OFF!



AH, ANOTHER MOMENT, I'LL BE SAFE FROM THE SHIELD!



WELCOME HOME, GHOUL!

THE DEVIL TAKE YOU, SHIELD! SO IT'S A FIGHT TO THE FINISH YOU WANT?



YES, A FIGHT TO THE FINISH - YOUR FINISH!



THE TITANS OF GOOD AND EVIL LOCK IN MORTAL COMBAT - AND THEIR HERCULEAN STRUGGLES CARRY THEM INTO THE GRAVEYARD!



UGH

UP AND OVER YOU GO!



AND OUT!

BONG!





HIYA, DUSTY!
EVERYTHING
UNDER
CONTROL?

YEAH, SHIELD.
YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU'VE
HAD A BUSY
NIGHT'S WORK!
WHAT HAPPEN-
ED?



IT'S ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT
ARE BEST FORGOTTEN ABOUT,
LAD. AND...ER...DO ME A FAVOR,
WILL YOU? BURN UP THAT BOOK
ON VAMPIRES YOU WERE
READING.



HIYA,
MAMIE?

HUMMPH?! SO IT'S
YOU, MR. WATSON. I
HAVEN'T A THING TO
SAY TO YOU.



WELL, I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO
SAY TO YOU. DO YOU KNOW
WHAT A VAMPIRE IS, WELL...

SO? NOW
I'M A VAMPIRE,
AM I? YOU
LEAVE THIS
HOUSE AT
ONCE, JUJU...
I DON'T
EVER TALK
TO ME
AGAIN?



I DON'T
MEAN YOU'RE
THAT KIND OF
VAMPIRE. I MEAN...
AW NUTS! I CAN'T
WIN. SO LONG!

THE SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE

PRISONER ESCAPED!
OMINOUS WORDS WHICH PUT
THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE ON
THE ALERT - AND WHICH BRING
OUT THE POLICE IN A NATION-
WIDE MANHUNT ??



EXHAUSTED, THE ESCAPED CONVICT
SLOSHES UPSTREAM IN A DESPERATE AT-
TEMPT TO THROW THE PURSUING HOUNDS
OFF HIS SCENT....



AND COLLAPSES IN THE RUSHES AS THE HOUNDS
GO BAYING PAST....



HOURS LATER, HE DRAWS HIS PAIN-
WRACKED FRAME OUT OF THE MARSHES—
AND CRAWLS TOWARD FREEDOM...



NEXT NIGHT A
FIGURE SLINKS
FURTIVELY,
WATCHFULLY
THROUGH THE
CITY STREETS,
MAKING HIS
WAY TO A
HOUSE...



THEN BURSTS INTO AN APARTMENT...



IT'S THE
CHIMP!
WHADDA
YOU
WANT?

GORDON'S
BUSTED OUTTA
TH' BIG HOUSE!
IT'S GOT ME
SCARED,
HOOKS!

HE'LL TRY'N GET TO ME FER SURE! HE KNOWS I'M
THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN PROVE HIS ALIBI!
YA GOTTA TAKE CARE O' ME LIKE YA
PROMISED, HOOKS! YA GOTTA!



YOU BET I
WILL, YA
PUNK!

TAKE GOOD CARE O' HIM, BOYS!
THIS DRIP'LL NEVER SHOOT OFF
HIS MOUTH TO THE COPS!



HAW, HAW! YOU
BETCHA WE WILL,
HOOKS!

AT THAT MOMENT...



LET GO OF CHIMP,
HOOKS!

HOLY JOE!
IT'S GORDON!

YEAH! IT'S ME. YOU DIDN'T
THINK I'D BE ABLE TO
TRACK THE CHIMP DOWN
SO QUICK, DID YOU? I'M
GOING TO GET HIM TO
TELL THE TRUTH TO THE
COPS OR KILL HIM!



JUST THEN, ANOTHER OF
HOOKS' THUGS ENTER,
AND....









JUST WATCH AND SEE
I'LL BE RIGHT OUT...
AND BE READY FOR
A SURPRISE!



G... GREAT
GHOSTS!
YOU...
YOU'RE
PRACTICAL
LY MY DOUBLE!

HOLY
HAT!



WELL, IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY, I
OUGHTN'T TO HAVE ANY TROUBLE
POOLING THE WARDEN? I'M
GOING BACK TO PRISON, WHERE
I CAN GET TO THE CHIMP? I'LL
GET THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM,
SOMEHOW? YOU LAY LOW HERE,
UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!



NEXT DAY....

GORDON JUST WALKED
IN AND GAVE HIMSELF
UP, WARDEN?

HMM? SO YOU
REALIZED YOU COULD-
N'T GET
AWAY, EH
GORDON?



WELL, ANYWAY YOU SAVED YOURSELF
A NICE LONG STRETCH IN SOLITARY..
BUT WE'RE STILL GOING TO TACK
A COUPLE OF YEARS ONTO YOUR
SENTENCE FOR THIS BUSINESS!
NOW, GET TO YOUR CELL AND
BEHAVE!



SO FAR SO GOOD!
MY DISGUISE WORK-
ED EVEN BETTER
THAN I THOUGHT!



AND SO, THE SHIELD
ASSIGNING THE MOST
UNIQUE TASK OF
HIS CAREER....



THERE'S CHIMP NOW.
I'LL JUST EDGE MY
WAY UP TO HIM!



GORDON! SO THEY GOT YOU TOO!

YES, CHIMP...
YOU'RE GOING TO
BE HERE FOR A
LONG TIME, SO WHY
DON'T YOU TALK AND
CLEAR ME?

BLAST YE! THINK I'M A SQUEALER,
HUH? I'LL SHOW YUH!

UGH!

I'LL BREAK YOU YET, CHIMP!
JUST AS EASILY AS THIS
PICK-AXE!

CRIPES!
YOU.. YOU
BUSTED THAT
THING JUST LIKE
IT WUZ A TOOTH-
PICK!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN'
ON HERE? BREAK
IT UP YOU TWO!

THAT PUNK STARTED
IT! HE TRIED TO
BRAIN ME WITH MY
OWN PICK-AXE!

STARTIN TROUBLE AGAIN, EH
GORDON? GET BACK TO THAT
ROCK PILE OR I'LL SLAP YOL
IN SOLITARY UNTIL THE COWS
COME HOME!

AND YOU CHIMP?
KEEP YOUR NOSE
CLEAN TOO SEEZ

BUT I TELL YA
IT WUZ HIS
FAULT! LOOK
WHAT HE DID TO
MY

PICK-
AXE!

WEEKS LATER...

BOY AM I GETTIN NOWHERE
FAST! THAT RAT HAS A
PECULIAR CODE OF
ETHICS AND HE JUST
WON'T TALK!..OR MAYBE
GORDON'S MADE
A SUCKER
OUT OF ME,
AFTER
ALL!

MEANWHILE...

HEY, HOOKS! SOME OF THE BOYS JUST FOUND OUT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE THAT THE CHIMP IS GONNA BUST OUTTA THE PEN TONIGHT!

WHAT?... THAT SUITS ME FINE! IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO CLOSE HIS MOUTH FOR GOOD! GET THE BOYS! WE'RE GONNA BE WAITIN' OUTSIDE FOR THE CHIMP - AND HAVE A NICE RECEPTION FOR HIM!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

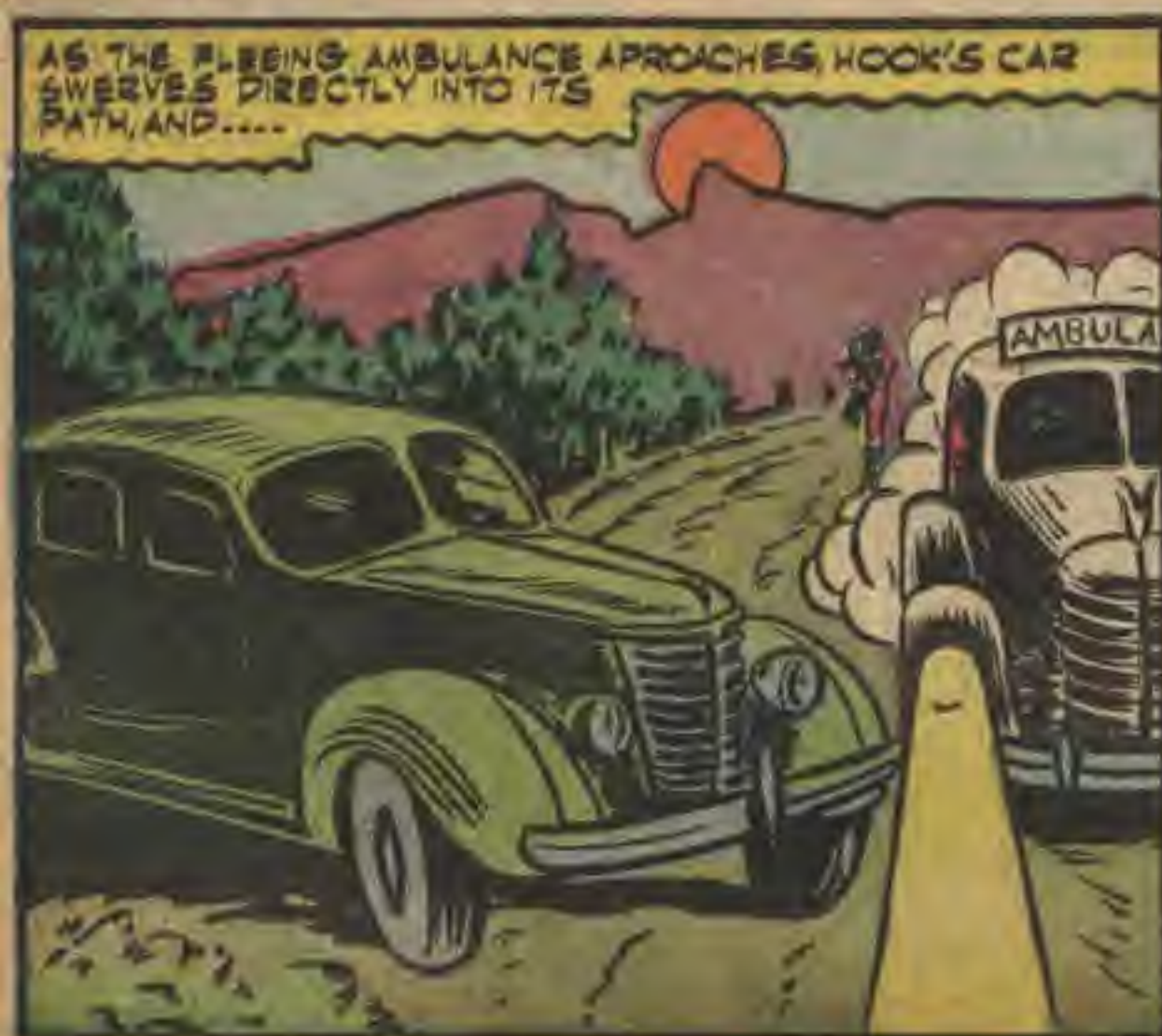
HERE COMES THE AMBULANCE. MUST BE ANOTHER EMERGENCY CASE THAT NEEDS OUTSIDE HOSPITAL ATTENTION!

HELLO, BOYS!... SORRY, I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A LOOK JUST TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S OKAY. THAT'S THE RULES, YOU KNOW!

YEAH! WELL, I'M MAKIN' MY OWN RULES!

HELP! AARSH!

WHAT'S THAT? I THOUGHT I HEARD A CRY FOR HELP!







STARRING **DUSTY** THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE

CAREENING MADLY THROUGH THE CITY STREETS TO ITS VERY OUTSKIRTS, WILDLY SHRIEKING FIRE ENGINES MAKE THEIR WAY TO A THREE ALARM FIRE. AND IN THEIR WAKE COME THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, TO RENDER ASSISTANCE WHEREVER THEY ARE NEEDED..



LET THOSE
WATER-
PUMPS
RIP.

WOW, WHATTA
BLAZE,
SHIELD.

YES, DUSTY. IT
MUST'VE SPREAD
LIKE WILD FIRE
AND TRAPPED THE
ENTIRE HOUSE-
HOLD.





POOR TYKE!... IMAGINE ANYBODY LEAVIN' SUCH A HELPLESS THING!... BOY, WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!



I CAN'T GO BACK DOWNSTAIRS... FLAMES TOO THICK (COUGH, COUGH)! WINDOW MY ONLY CHANCE!



A DESPERATE LEAP FOR A TORN TELEGRAPH WIRE, A TENSE STRETCHING OF HIS LITHE YOUNG BODY FOR THE POLE HOOKS, AND.....



THE BOY DETECTIVE AND HIS PRECIOUS BURDEN ARE SOON SAFELY ON THE GROUND...

OH, MY BABY! MY DARLING BABY!

HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN?

GREAT WORK, LAD!... COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER MYSELF!



THAT OTHER KID, YOUR SON, I SUPPOSE! WHERE IS HE?

WHY, HE WENT OVER THERE, SOMEWHERE!



HEY, WHERE YOU GOING, DUSTY?

TO FIND THAT KID! I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH HIM!



THERE HE IS... AND SNIVEL-LING....



NOW, YOU WHIMPERING-LITTLE PUNK, YOU AND I ARE GONNA HAVE IT OUT. OF ALL THE COWARDLY THINGS I'VE EVER SEEN...

Y..YES! HIT ME! (SNIFF SNIFF) PLEASE DO! I DESERVE IT!



I... I LOVE MY SISTER... I'D SOONER HAVE DIED THAN TO HAVE LEFT HER THE WAY I DID! (SOB, SOB). AND YET, WHEN THOSE FLAMES CLOSE TO US, I... I... LOST MY HEAD! I BECAME FRIGHTENED... LIKE I ALWAYS DO!



I'VE TRIED! I TRIED NOT TO BE AFRAID (SOB) B-BUT I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF. G-GOLLY, I... I WISH I DID DIE IN THE FIRE! (SOB)

SAY, THIS KID REALLY MEANS IT... HMM... I BET HE COULD BE STRAIGHTENED OUT... 'N' I'D LIKE TO DO IT!



AW, CHEER UP, KID! EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT! I WISH I COULD BE WITH YOU AWHILE! I BET WE'D BE GREAT PALS!



HELLO, GERALD, DEAR! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

OH, JUST AROUND! SAY DAD, CAN DUSTY STAY WITH US?



YOU BET HE CAN- AS LONG AS HE WANTS. I'D CONSIDER IT AN HONOR!

SWELL! IS IT OKAY WITH YOU TOO, SHIELD?

SURE, DUSTY, HAVE A GOOD TIME!



ONE WEEK LATER,

REMEMBER, NOW, GERALD!... I'M REALLY GONNA PLOW INTO YOU! SO DON'T PULL YOUR PUNCHES!

IT'S OKAY BY ME DUSTY!



HERE SHE COMES! AND DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU! UGH!



HEY! THAT WAS NICE FOOTWORK! I MISSED YOU BY A MILE. DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

OH, I'VE TAKEN LOTS OF LESSONS!



ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE YOU DO IT AGAIN... GOF!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SOCK ME?
YOU HAD ME WIDE OPEN THAT
TIME!

I...I TRIED TO... BUT
SOMETHING HELD ME
BACK! THAT'S WHY I
NEVER BOX-I...I CAN'T
BRING MY-
SELF TO
HIT
ANY-
BODY!



AND MORE DAYS LATER

NOW WE'RE GONNA HAVE A
FOOTBALL SESSION. I'M GOING
TO PUT SOME ROUGH AND
TUMBLE IN YOU... IF IT KILLS
ME... TRY TO DODGE ME
WHEN I TACKLE YOU!

ALL
RIGHT!



YOU ZIGGED ALL RIGHT-
BUT YOU FORGOT TO
ZAG!

OOMP!



MY TURN, NOW!
I'M COMIN' AT YA.
READY?

R...READY!



HERE SHE RIPS!
C'MON, GIVE!



HEY!
I'LL BE...
YOU
LET ME
PASS
RIGHT
BY!

AAAH! I GIVE UP! YOU'RE
HOPELESS!



COMPARED TO YOURS,
A JELLY FISH'S SPINE
IS LIKE THE ROCK
OF GIBRALTER!
C'MON, LET'S
GO BACK TO
THE HOUSE!

I...I
GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT,
DUSTY. I'LL
NEVER BE
ANYTHING
BUT A
COWARD!



WELL, MR. AND MRS.
WHITLEY! I GUESS
I'VE overstayed
MY WELCOME... I'LL
LEAVE TOMORROW!

PLEASE DON'T FEEL
THAT WAY, AND
YOU'RE ALWAYS
WELCOME HERE!



HO HUM, WELL, IF I GOT NOTHING ELSE I GOT A GOOD WORKOUT OUTTA THIS REFORM MOVEMENT OF MINE. I GUESS I'LL HIT THE HAY.



LATER THAT EVENING—



(GULP) I JUST HADDA COME 'N' TELL YOU THIS PRISSY!



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND NOW, BUT SOMEDAY YOU WILL—HOW YOUR BIG BROTHER FAILED YOU WHEN YOU NEEDED HIM MOST, AND NOW I'M FAILIN' MY PAL, DUSTY, TOO!



SUDDENLY...

ULP!



GIVE IT TO HIM QUICK, BEFORE HE'SQUAWKS, LEFTY!

THUMP!



BOY OBOY!.. WE'RE IN LUCK TONIGHT! WE FIGURED ON ONLY SNATCHIN' ONE O' THEM... BUT THIS DOUBLE HAUL'LL BE A BONANZA FER US!



JUST THEN

MAYBE IT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION BUT I COULD SWEAR I HEARD STRANGE NOISES IN PRISSY'S ROOM!



HOLY JOE! I WAS RIGHT!
SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!

THERE THEY GO!

AND ME
RIGHT WITH
THEM!

LUCKY THING GERALD
LEFT HIS BIKE LYING
AROUND!

PEDALING LIKE A DEMON, THE BOY DETEC-
TIVE KEEPS ON THE TRAIL OF THE KID-
NAPPERS...

UP LONG, ARDUOUS HILLS, DOWN
PRECIPITOUS SLOPES, DUSTY
HANGS ON WITH GRIM TENACITY!

IF I GO DOWN THIS HILL, I CAN
HEAD THEM OFF BEFORE THE NEXT
BEND IN THE ROAD!

I DID IT ALL RIGHT!... NOW TO
FIGURE SOME WAY TO STOP 'EM...
HEY, THIS BOULDER PERCHED
UP HERE...



IF I CAN ROLL IT OFF IT'LL CLOG UP THE ROAD!



LEFTY! THE ROAD'S BLOCKED UP AHEAD!

WELL, STOP THIS CAR. WE'LL CLEAR THE BOULDER AWAY QUICK!



OOF!... IT'S HEAVY!

C'MON, C'MON! ENAF IT UP! WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!



HIYA, BOYS! MIND IF I DROP IN?

PHFTTT



YOU BABY BANDITS DON'T SEEM TO BE SO TOUGH WITH SOMEBODY WHO'LL GIVE YOU A FIGHT!

BOOM!



HERE'S A LITTLE FORGET-ME-NOT FOR YOU, TOO!

GLUG FOR!



SUDDENLY, A LOOSE ROCK TUMBLES DOWN, AND...

DOP

OOF!



THE BLANKETY BLANK BRAT! I'LL FIX YOU NOW-FER GOOD!



REMEMBER THIS PICTURE
YOU'LL SEE IT ON THE COVER OF THE *NOVEMBER ISSUE*
OF *PEP COMICS*. AND IT'LL MEAN THAT YOU'RE IN FOR SOME
OF THE MOST STIRRING READING THRILLS OF YOUR LIFE WITH—

THE SHIELD AND *DUSTY*, THE SPEC-
TACULAR BOY DETECTIVE AND
THE HANGMAN—
COMICS' NEWEST SMASH HIT!!



THE VOODOO MURDERS!

A SHIELD STORY

The Shield and Dusty, the boy Detective, stared at the man, horror-stricken as he doubled up in intense pain and fell to the floor, moaning and writhing. A crimson pool spurted from his mouth. They rushed over to the writhing, agonized Theodore Barclay, and the Shield lifted his head from the floor. "Voodoo, Charles, attic, that's why I sent for you". Those were the last words which the old man uttered. His head dropped and with one last convulsive heave he was dead.

"It looks like a case of sudden heart attack and internal hemorrhage", said Joe as he placed the body of the dead man on the davenport. "Yet it doesn't seem possible, he looked so strong and healthy as he spoke to us". "Wonder what he meant when he mentioned Voodooism?" responded Dusty.

Suddenly, a deathly white pallor crept over the Shield's face. He grasped at his throat, he could hardly breathe, moisture began to roll down his face. Never before had he experienced anything like it. He felt rooted to the spot. Was his imagination playing tricks on him? Was the mention of Voodooism and the death of Mr. Barclay working havoc with his mind? The Shield's muscles straining with the fierce paralyzing numbness which engulfed them fought feverishly against this strange, unseen force. Suddenly, straining his great strength almost to the last shred, he seemed to break out of the chains of pain, and the gripping paralysis was expelled from his magnificent body.

Now Dusty's face became milk white, and he was clutching at his legs, shouting hoarsely, "Shield, Shield I'm paralyzed, I can't move my legs".

The Shield was dumbstruck. What strange power had extended itself into this room to snuff out the life of a harmless old man and mysteriously wrap itself around himself and Dusty. Suddenly, the words "Voodoo, Charles, Attic", flashed before his mind. With one cat-like bound the Shield reached the top of the stairs. He burst into the attic, inky black emptiness greeted him. His sensitive eyes peered through the murky darkness revealing nothing but blank walls. Frantically he looked around the room. Then, his powerful hearing detected the faint sound of laughter. It seemed to come from within the opposite wall. He was across the room with one bound, his shoulder crashing through the wall as he landed. And he burst right through, into a small room, which had been secretly built within the wall panels.

A strange sight greeted him. The ugliest, most misshapen man he had ever seen squatted before a fireplace, the flickering flames making a grotesque pattern of dancing shadows across his face. Maniacal chuckles seeped through his lips as he injected tiny darts into a small rag doll which bore a strange resemblance to Dusty. It was black magic in action. The Shield had heard of it before, but had never actually witnessed it. He had heard of witch doctors throwing curses at the heads of intended victims

and then making these tiny images of them and putting them to death slowly and torturously by injecting darts into their corresponding dolls.

The monster turned, as the Shield crashed into the room. Seeing him he hurriedly tried to inject one of the pins into the heart of the doll, which would bring about the death of Dusty. The Shield leaped at his throat and sent him sprawling across the laboratory. The hideous creature got up shrieking wildly "Blast you Shield Blast you, you are the only person alive who has ever been able to break my spell, but I have you now".

He grabbed one of his deadly, poisonous darts from the table and rushed in blind fury at him. The Shield calmly grabbed his wrist and snapped it as though it were a twig, and the dart fell harmlessly to the floor. The man looked about him wildly, saw no way of escape, and suddenly pulled a small doll from inside his shirt. A violent heave into the fireplace in the corner of the room, a wild shriek- and he suddenly burst into flames before the Shield'd unbelieving eyes. Before the Shield could reach him, he was practically reduced to ashes. Picking up the image of Dusty, The Shield plucked the darts out hurriedly, and raced downstairs. He found Dusty getting to his feet groggily, a bit shaken up, but evidently suffering no serious consequences.

The Shield explained to Dusty that certain notes which he had found scattered around the laboratory had cleared up this mysterious situation for him. Charles Barclay was the brother of Theodore Barclay. In his youth he had been an explorer and adventurer. During his travels he had become extremely interested in the practice of Voodooism, to such an extent that his mind had been affected by it. His brother had taken him home and lived a secluded life with him, shutting themselves off from the rest of the world. Evidently the spirit of Voodooism had so poisoned his mind that he had become unruly and started to practice it again. When his brother objected and called in help he had killed him, "and then", the Shield said, "The dodo tried his black tricks on us when he saw us come in. Frankly, he almost had me". Dusty shuddered with the recollection of his grisly experience. "Me too," he said. "Come on Shield, let's get out of here. This place still gives me the creeps".



The

WIZARD

with ROY, the SUPER-BOY

FORTY THOUSAND THROATS ROAR IN UNISON AS THUNDERING HOOFS APPROACH THE FINISH LINE. THEN JET BLACK PULLS AHEAD OF THE PACK AND AS HE ROUNDS THE LAST TURN, SUDDENLY COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT WHINNYING AS THOUGH HE HAD GONE BERSERK. JET BLACK REARS UP UP MADLY...

...THEN HURTLES OVER THE RAILING INTO THE HORRIFIED CROWD!

HE'S A KILLER!

HELP!

LEAPING TO THE RESCUE... THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY!

by MERRY SHORTER
and PAUL REYNOLDS







SAY, HERE'S SOMETHING I HAVEN'T NOTICED BEFORE, YOUR HORSE'S EYES ARE BLOODSHOT.

I KNEW IT, SOMEBODY DID SOMETHING TO JET BLACK.



HE'S TOO GENTLE AN ANIMAL TO HAVE BEHAVED THE WAY HE DID, OTHERWISE, WELL, I GUESS I'M SUNK. I LOST THE PURSE I NEEDED SO BADLY AND I HAVE NO MONEY TO GET ANOTHER JOCKEY, I'D BANKED EVERYTHING ON THIS RACE.



LOOK, I GOT AN IDEA, HOW'S ABOUT LETTIN' ME BE YOUR JOCKEY, ... IF THERE'S ANY DIRTY WORK AFOOT, I'D WANNA BE AROUND ANYWAY.



YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER, SON, IF YOU CAN RIDE A HORSE THE WAY YOU JUST DID, JET BLACK CAN'T LOSE. WE'LL ENTER HIM IN THE FUTURITY IMMEDIATELY. ARE YOU READY FOR SOME QUICK TRAVELLING?

YOU BETCHA.



WHY HERE COMES JIM ROGERS, OWNER OF NEVER LOSE. HELLO, MR. ROGERS.

HELLO, COLONEL, I THOUGHT I'D DROP BY AND OFFER MY SYMPATHIES.



WELL, YOU TOOK IT TOUGH BREAK ON THE YOUR HORSE CHIN LOSING THE YOURSELF WHEN THAT WAY HE DID. DARK HORSE BREEZED IN, I UNDERSTAND YOU DROPPED QUITE A BIT OF MONEY.



OH, WELL, THAT'S THE WAY THIS GAME IS, UP ONE DAY, DOWN THE NEXT. I'M NOT SQUAWKING, I FEEL THE SAME WAY YOU DO ABOUT RACING. I LOVE HORSES, WIN, LOSE OR DRAW.



WELL, SO LONG, SO IS MINE, COLONEL. MY NEXT STOP IS THERE, THE FUTURITY! ROGERS. LUCK.

MEANWHILE WAITING



THEY SHOULDA BEEN OUT BY NOW, OSCAR.. WE BETTER GO LOOK FOR 'EM!



AS THEY SEARCH THROUGH THE PARK, OSCAR SEES THE WINNING HORSE PASS BY AND...

AWWRK!

HIS SENTIMENTAL HEART DOES A COUPLE OF FLIP FLOPS!... OSCAR HAS FALLEN IN LOVE!



AW COME BACK HERE, OSCAR! YA CAN'T GO INTO THAT STABLE!



THE HORSE'S TRAINER COMES RUNNING OUT!

HEY! GET AWAY FROM THAT HORSE!



GET THAT BLANK EYED-BLANK LONG-NECKED CHICKEN OUTTA HERE, BEFORE I PASTE YOU ONE!

TAKE IT EASY BUDDY! OSCAR AINT NO CHICKEN!.. HE'S A FULL BLOODED AUSTRALIAN OSTRICH!



I DON'T CARE IF HE'S A MONGOLIAN MONGOOSE!.. GET HIM OUTTA HERE TELL YA!



TSK, TSK! EVERY TIME I TURN MY BACK YOU GET ME INTO TROUBLE!

AWWRK!



OSCAR, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN YOUR MOUTH NOW?.. HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU NOT TO SWALLOW EVERY THING YOU SEE.



C'MON, COUGH IT UP, NOW!

AARK!
GLUG-GLUG!



A TUBE OF PAINT, PHAHH! YOU'LL POISON YOURSELF ONE O' THESE DAYS, SURE.



G'WAN GET IN, WE'RE NOT WAITIN' FER THEM TWO ANYMORE.



A FEW DAYS LATER IN BLANE'S NEWS-PAPER OFFICE...

A LETTER FROM ROY, THE RACE IS ON TODAY AND SO FAR THERE'S BEEN NO TROUBLE.



WHY..ER..HELLO, JANE, MOE, YOU YOU STARTLED ME!

VERY EASILY, BLANE!
HIYA, MR. WHITNEY.



SAY, WHERE'S ROY BEEN KEEPING HIMSELF THESE LAST COUPLE OF DAYS, BLANE?

ER..AH..HE'S VISITING A SICK RELATIVE.



MOE, YOU DROPPED SOMETHING OUT OF YOUR POCKET! WHAT IN THE WORLD IS IT, ANYWAY?

OH, THIS?.. I DON'T KNOW! LOOKS LIKE A TUBE OF PAINT, OSCAR ALMOST SWALLOWED IT IN THE WINNING HORSE'S STABLE LAST WEEK!



BLANE, THIS ISN'T PAINT. IT'S DYE, THE SAME KIND OF STUFF CROOKS USE TO CHANGE THE COLORS OF HORSES.

HERE, LET ME LOOK AT IT.



YOU'RE WRONG, JANE, YOU'RE GETTING TOO IMAGINATIVE LATELY.... IT'S NOTHING BUT PAINT. WELL I GOTTA RUN ALONG NOW.

HMM.



OUTSIDE.. JANE WAS RIGHT, IT IS DYE, BUT I DON'T WANT HER PUSHING HER NOSE INTO TROUBLE. THIS IS A JOB FOR THE WIZARD.



MEANWHILE.. COME ON MOE, I'M NOT GOING TO LET BLANE TALK ME OUT OF A STORY.. BOSS OR NO BOSS.

SURE MISS JANE, WHERE TO?



TO THE FUTURITY, THAT'S THE ONLY RACE BEING RUN..

OKAY! HOP IN!

RICOTTI, THE BIG SHOT GAMBLER WON A LOT OF MONEY BETTING ON THE WINNING HORSE. I THINK I'LL CALL ON HIM AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS.

IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT, THERE'S A HORSE THERE THAT'S PAINTED ANOTHER COLOR SO THAT WHOEVER OWNS HIM WILL BE ABLE TO KEEP THE ODDS DOWN AND CLEAN UP BY BETTING ON HIM.



WHILE IN THE GAMBLER, RICOTTI'S OFFICE..

WELL, THE RACE SHOULD START SOON, BOSS.

YEAH AND THE TIP I GOT ON THIS NAG BETTER BE GOOD AS THE LAST ONE.







NOW, SING, RICOTTI, OR I'LL MAKE SAUCE OUT OF YOUR ADAM'S APPLE!

LEGGO ME! I'LL SPILL ALL I KNOW!

I GOT AN INSIDE TIP FROM SOMEBODY WHO OWES ME A LOT O' GAMBLIN' DEBTS, AN' HE TOOK THIS WAY TO SQUARE IT UP! THAT'S STRAIGHT BUSINESS SO HELP ME!



SOUNDS PLAUSIBLE! NOW JUST TELL ME THE NAME OF THE GUY WHO GAVE YOU THIS TIP!



SO THAT'S WHO IT IS... I'M BEGINNING TO SEE DAYLIGHT NOW!

MEANWHILE, JANE, MOE AND OSCAR, THE OSTRICH HAVE ALREADY ARRIVED AT THE RACE TRACK...

I'M GOING TO HUSTLE DOWN TO THE FUTURITY RACE TRACK AND STRAIGHTEN THIS THING OUT!



I'LL BE! WHAT'RE THEY DOIN' HERE ANYWAY? I BETTER NOT LET 'EM SEE ME OR THEY'LL START ASKIN' QUESTIONS!



AH, NO USE FOLLOWIN' 'EM AROUND! PROBABLY NOTHING WRONG! N' BESIDES, THE RACE'LL START ANY MINUTE, NOW!



OH, THERE'S THE CHIEF STEWARD! HE CAN TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!





BETTER CALL UP THE BOSS
AND FIND OUT WHAT TO DO
WITH 'EM.



AT THE OTHER END OF THE
LINE... WHAT? TAKE THEM
OUT TO OUR DESERTED
STABLE AND
GET RID
OF THEM!
YOU KNOW
HOW?



INTO THE CAR, C'MON,
HUSTLE!



HERE WE ARE - THE
DESERTED STABLE...
THIS IS THE LAST STOP-
FOR THE TWO OF YOU!



TOO BAD SUCH A NICE LOOKIN'
DAME'S GOTTA FRY! BUT
THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GOT TO
BE! SAY YER PRAYERS,
BABY!

YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS, YOU IN-
HUMAN FIENDS!



WHILE AT THE MOMENT...

I SEEM TO HEAR
A CRY FOR
HELP... JANE'S
CRY!

MY VISION-
WILL SHOW
ME
WHAT
KIND OF A
JAM SHE'S
GOTTEN HER-
SELF IN THIS TIME!



WE KNOCKED OFF ONE JOCKEY
WITH A TEAR GAS GUN HIDDEN
IN THE WHIP AND WE'RE GONNA
DO THE SAME WITH THE JOCKEY
OF 'JET BLACK' IF HE GETS TOO
DANGEROUS!

SO IT'S A CINCH WE AREN'T
GONNA TAKE ANY CHANCES
WITH YOU, TA TA, KID, YOU
OUGHTA MAKE A CLASSY
LOOKIN' ANGEL!



TEAR GAS IN THE
WHIP, AND ROY'S
ABOUT TO TAKE THE
LEAD! WHAT A SPOT
I'M IN!





INSTEAD OF BRINGING THEIR STEEDS A DARING LEAD BY THE
A HUNT, THE CROWD IS AMAZED TO
SEE TWO OF THEM GO
RIGHT ON RUNNING.



HOLD YOUR HORSES,
FELLER!



I GOT A COUPLE OF
BONES TO PICK WITH
YOU!



I'LL START IN ON THE
CHIN BONE!



STOP THAT! YOU'LL DIS-
I'LL DIS- QUALIFY
QUALIFY SOMEONE
YOU FOR ALL RIGHT,
THIS! BUT NOT
ME!



HE'S THE ONE!...LOOK AT IT...
HIS WHIP AND YOU'LL
SEE A TEAR GAS GUN
HIDDEN IN IT! THAT'S UN-
WHAT FRIGHTENED "JET BELIEVABLE
BLACK" THE FIRST TIME
COLONEL, AND KILLED
THE JOCK-
EY?



WELL, THIS DODO'S GONNA SPILL
PLENTY OF BEANS, OR IT'LL BE UN-
BELIEVABLE WHAT
I DO TO HIS
PROFILE!...
C'MON, GIVE
YOUR
GAME'S
UP ANY-
HOW!



SURE I'LL TELL YA, WISE GUY! THE
HORSE I'M RIDIN' IS REALLY THE
CHAMP THREE YEAR OLD, "SUN TAN"
PAINTED ANOTHER COLOR! I'M
SICK AND TIRED OF THE WHOLE
MESS, ANYWAY! I
NEVER WANTED
NO PART OF IT
FROM THE BE-
GINNIN'! 'N I
KIN TELL
YOU PLENTY
MORE!



HEY, LOOK! "SUN TANS"
GONE!





THE BLACK HOOD, MAN OF MYSTERY, BATTLES SCORPIO, THE ASTROLOGER OF DEATH, IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH COMICS.

HERE'S A YARN THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND
ON END, BUT DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, GET YOUR COPY
NOW, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THIS BIZARRE MYSTERY "BLOOD
ON THE STARS".



THE WIZARD

with ROY the SUPER-BOY

IN PLAIN VIEW OF A MULTITUDE OF HORRIFIED EYES A FIGURE IS SENT HURLING ONTO THE SUBWAY TRACKS DIRECTLY UNDER THE WHEELS OF AN ONCOMING TRAIN!



UGH! WHAT A SIGHT!

EASY LADY! DON'T FAINT NOW, WILL YA PLEASE?



BLANE! THAT'S THE GUY WHO PUSHED HIM.. I SAW THE WHOLE THING!

SO DID I, ROY, LETS GET HIM!











AND SO AFTER I CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED, MAYOR FEENEY SETS THEM FREE AGAIN!

I WISH YOU HAD COME TO ME BEFORE, WIZARD!



I WOULD HAVE ESTABLISHED AN INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE AND HAD HIS PRIVATE BOOKS SUBPOENAED. FEENEY KEEPS THEM HIDDEN IN HIS OWN OFFICE. BUT NOW, WITH THE ELECTIONS COMING ON TOMORROW...



...NOTHING SHORT OF A FIRESIDE CHAT FROM THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF COULD KEEP FEENEY FROM BEING ELECTED. THEN HE'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP ME AT ARM'S LENGTH WITH MORE LEGAL RED TAPE!

HM.. FIRESIDE CHAT, EH? THAT'S AN IDEA!



OKAY, KID! LET'S GO!

WHERE TO NOW, WIZARD?



FIRST, WE'RE GOING TO MAYOR FEENEY'S OFFICE AND SEE IF WE CAN GET AT HIS PRIVATE RECORDS!

BOYBOY! ACTION, HUH? LET'S GO!



HERE WE ARE, BOY! ... QUIET NOW!



YOU KEEP GUARD AT THE DOOR ... THERE'S GOING TO BE PLENTY OF FIREWORKS WHILE I HUNT FOR THOSE RECORDS AND I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

GETCHA, WIZARD!



THE WIZARD WASTES NO TIME AT HIS TASK... THERE'S PROBABLY SOME SECRET COMPARTMENT IN THIS OFFICE... AND I'LL FIND IT IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE JOINT APART



MIKE! THAT RACKET! IT'S COMIN' FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE!

BURGLARS! C'MON, PAT!



AH.. HERE IT IS.. JUST AS I SUSPECTED- A SECRET ROOM!

'AN HERE COME THE GUARDS POUNDING AT THE DOOR. THIS'LL KEEP 'EM OUT FOR AWHILE!



THE MAYOR'S PRIVATE RECORDS!.. NOW FOR A LITTLE HOMEWORK!



WITH THE GUARDS POUNDING FURIOUSLY AT THE DOOR, THE WIZARD GOES THROUGH THE RECORDS- HIS EXTRAORDINARY MIND ABSORBING INDELIBLY EVERY WORD!



OKAY, ROY! I KNOW EVERYTHING I WANT TO KNOW! LET'S GO!

WAIT A SECOND, WIZARD! THESE GUYS HAVE BEEN SO ANXIOUS TO GET IN. IT'D BE A SHAME NOT TO LET 'EM!



OKAY, PAT! TOGETHER NOW AND GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!... WE'LL BUST THROUGH THAT DOOR THIS TIME, OR...



BUT AS THE GUARDS HURTLE FORWARD, ROY SWINGS THE DOOR OPEN FROM THE INSIDE, AND..



LATER, AT THE MAYOR'S HOME.. WHAT'S THAT?.. THE WIZARD WAS IN MY OFFICE??

YEAH, BUT DON'T WORRY YER HONOR! HE DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING... WE SCARED HIM OFF!



NEXT STOP—
THE CITY'S
RADIO
STATION!

BOY, I
WISH YOU'D
STOP'N
TELL ME
WHAT'S
COOKIN'!



YOU'LL SOON KNOW!
I'M GOING TO DO SOME
BROADCASTING. YOU
GO DOWN TO THE
CELLAR IN CASE ANY-
BODY DECIDES TO TRY
AND CUT ME OFF THE
WIRES!

OKAY
WIZARD!



THE WIZARD HASTENS INTO
THE CITY-WIDE BROAD-
CASTING STATION....



HOLD EVERY-
THING, ANNOUNCER!
I'M TAKING OVER
THE MIKE!

WHA...THE
WIZARD!



BROTHER, IT'S ALL YOURS— AND
WELCOME! LISTEN TO THAT
HAND THE AUDIENCE IS
GIVING YOU!

SAY SOME-
THING,
WIZARD!



I'VE GOT PLENTY TO SAY, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN. CALL IT A FIRE-
SIDE CHAT IF YOU LIKE, ONLY LISTEN
TO ME—AND PLEASE TRY TO
BELIEVE!



THERE IS AN ELECTION TOMORROW
THAT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO YOUR
SECURITY AND HAPPINESS THAN
YOU REALIZE! A GRAFTING,
DICTATORIAL MAYOR IS RUNNING
FOR RE-ELECTION, AND I APPEAL
TO YOU AS FREEDOM-LOVING
AMERICANS TO DEFEAT HIM!



AT MAYOR FEENEY'S HOME...

HOLY HANNAH!
LISTEN TO THE SPEECH
THE WIZARD'S
GIVIN' OVER THE
RADIO!

GOOD
LORD! THIS
MAY BE
RUINOUS!



GET THE BOYS DOWN
TO THAT STATION. I
DON'T CARE HOW
YOU DO IT— BUT
THE WIZARD
MUST BE
STOPPED!







WELL, ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS SIT BACK AND HOPE! LET'S GET BACK TO THE OFFICE!



OH, THERE YOU ARE! DID YOU HEAR THE WIZARD'S FIRE-SIDE CHAT?



ER...NOT EXACTLY! GOOD? WAS IT GOOD? GOOD! IT WAS SUPERB! I FELT AS THOUGH HE WERE SPEAKING DIRECTLY TO ME!



AND I BET EVERY LISTENER IN HIS AUDIENCE FELT THE SAME WAY. HE PROBABLY COOKED MAYOR FEENEY'S GOOSE!

HMM... THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!



NEXT DAY THE VOTERS FLOCK TO THE POLLS IN DROVES...



WHILE AN ANXIOUS TRIO NOYERS OVER THE TICKER TAPE AWAITING THE OUTCOME. SUDDENLY...

WOW...IT'S OVER! FEENEY'S LOST! I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! WHEE!



WHILE AT THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION...

GENTLEMEN! THE WIZARD HAS ENABLED US TO INVESTIGATE FEENEY AND HIS CORRUPT GANG OF POLITICIANS. NOW THEY ARE NO LONGER THE LAW!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO BLANE? WRITE A MESSAGE OF THANKS TO THE PEOPLE FOR THE WIZARD!

EDITORIAL
IT IS WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE THAT I, THE WIZARD, THANK YOU MR. AND MRS. VOTER. WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TODAY IS A TRIBUTE TO YOUR INTELLIGENCE. IT HAS ALSO PROVED TO ME THAT MY EFFORTS, CONSTANTLY IN THE INTERESTS OF PUBLIC WELFARE, ARE IN THE BEHALF OF A TYPE OF PEOPLE WORTH SERVING.
IF THIS IS THE TYPICAL SPIRIT OF AMERICA, AND I AM CONVINCED IT IS, THEN I HAVE NO FEAR FOR OUR FUTURE. FOR JUST SO LONG AS THIS SPIRIT FLAMES BRIGHTLY, SO LONG WILL FREEDOM RING!

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BOOK 5
Great Scientific
Discoveries
BOOK 6
The Face of the
Earth Changes
BOOK 7
Ingenious
Inventions

CONTENTS OF VOLUME 2

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Mysterious Light
BOOK 9
The Enigma
of Evolution
BOOK 10
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Talking Pictures
BOOK 11
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GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

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Any prize shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Catalog is GIVEN WITHOUT COST for selling 40 Xmas packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 95 sparkling Xmas seals in brilliant colors — a big value.

It's easy to sell these Xmas packs to your friends and neighbors. When sold, send us \$4.00 collected and choose your prize. It's yours to you at once.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas packs and Big Prize Catalog — tell us what prize you want. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 633, Lancaster, Pa.

SUPER VALUE PRIZES

Prizes below given for selling extra orders as explained in our Big Prize Catalog. Send coupon today for Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Christmas packs.

Beautiful Lady Joan WRIST WATCH for Girls. Dainty oval dial. Smart link bracelet.

GENE AUTRY GUITAR Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.

ELECTRIC ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN Fast-moving Army Train, with real search-light, anti-aircraft gun and removable tank.

SONIA HENIE ICE SKATES Use Skates designed by this famous champion and Olympic star.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 633, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and I get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____